XXV

England's Alarm:

OR,

A most Humble

DECLARATION,

ADDRESS, and fervent PETITION,

To his Most Excellent MAJESTY

Charles the Second,

King of Great *BRITAIN* and *Ireland*;

AND

To his most Honourable and Grand Council

The PARLIAMENT of *ENGLAND*;

AS ALSO

To the CITY of *LONDON*,

AND

The whole NATION in general.

CONCERNING

The great Overtures, Cataſtrophe's, and grand Occurrences about to inundate and pour in upon us, as the Judgments of Almighty God upon Antichriſt and his Adherents, and the Pride, Nauſeancy, and Errour of Profeſſors, in the years 1680 and 1681.

Written by a true Lover of the true Proteſtant Religion, and of his Tottering poor Native Country of *England*.

Johannes Philanglus.

LONDON:

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England's Alarm.

TO THE KING.

Most Excellent and Dread Soveraign,

THE meaneſt Creatures have acceſs and admittance to the Throne of the King of kings, by the Bloud of Jeſus; may I, the meaneſt of your Subjects, have admittance to your Temporal Throne, by the Dreads and horrible Fears of the ſecret Effuſion of your own and our Bloud, by the unprevented Conſpiracy of Bloud-thirſty Papiſts. The meaneſt Star, as it hath dependance on, and influence from the Sun, hath liberty to dart forth its Nocturnal Beams, when great *Phœbus*, the *Titan* of the World, ſubmerſes his refulgent Rays on the *Neptune*-waves; and now your glorious and Princely Rays are feared dayly to ſet continually, in the Horizon and *Neptunian*-Sea of Popiſh and Jeſuitical Subtilty, and bloudy Cruelty. Shall faithful Subjects be afraid of a Frown, when Church, State, and Crown are, by Papal Violence, Tumbling down? ——*Inter majora ſydera minora lucerent.* The pooreſt Subject in the Primitive Raigns of the glorious Kings of *Iſrael*, have been permitted to cry, in times of extremity, *Help, O King!* 2 Sam. 14. 4. And though your magnificent Majeſty be ambiently attended with ſo many Stars of the firſt magnitude, yet a poor *Micaiah* may prophecy to the King, and have a clearer proſpect of the Cœleſtial Councels

upon the heavenly Throne, than the *Zedekiah*'s with their iron horns, 1 *Kings* 22. 11. 24. though he be fed with Bread and Water till theſe Euroclydons be blown over. So, moſt excellent and glorious Prince, I beg Pardon as proſtrate at your moſt Soveraign feet, for this act of ſeeming-preſumption, while I acknowledge my ſelf nothing; yet in the hand of God, things that are not, may inſtruct things that are. Beſide, the preſent Neceſſity, the horrid and trembling ſounds of the Plot and Plotters Alarming my Ears, my obſequious duty to my King, and love to my Native Country, is the Womb that hath conceived and brought forth this Trembling Babe: Which, although in its Infancy, may, to the future admiration of the ſecureſt Lethargiſts in this Nation, be credited as a Child of Truth, by that time bright *Phœbus* hath twice mounted the twelve *Herculean* Pillars.

I remember, it was aſſerted by that Reverend Biſhop *James Uſher*, Biſhop of *Armagh*, ſometimes in *Ireland*, That thoſe Predictions that fell from him (moſt of which are fulfilled already) were imprinted and engraven on his Spirit: even ſo are theſe things that now I write to my Soveraign Lord the King and Country. And moreover, if it be true, or like to be true, that is reported to us by the Speech of the Dead, in Nocturnal Viſions, as is famouſly reported by antient Philoſophers, as *Artemidorus*, and the famous Remembrances of *Julius Cæſar* his Warning before his Death and fatal Stab in the *Roman* Senate, *cum multis aliis*; then have I reaſon to fear the Impreſſion of theſe things on my Spirit, and theſe ſcaring Viſions of the Night, which for ſome years paſt I have ſuſtained, concerning the Perſon and Crown of your Sacred Majeſty; and alſo of him and them who have raiſed the Thunder and Tempeſt in this our Horizon. As alſo the juſt fears we may have of the ſudden Fall of your Life and Crown, by the hand or hands of Papiſts. And that except your Majeſty be miraculouſly defended by ſupream Providence, and the timely Remiſſions by his mighty hand; as alſo your Royal Adherence, and juſt and methodical Conjunction to your great Council the Parliament, and ſo joyntly removing the Nations Grievances, and thoſe things offending the King of Kings, and timely and ſpeedily executing Juſtice upon the notorous Offenders

fenders of your Majesties Crown and State, and of the Church of Christ; it cannot be, but that before either your Majesty or we are well aware, they you now by your boundless Clemency indulge beyond Necessity, will give the fatal stroak to your sacred Life, and in yours, to all your Subjects, who have the Breast-plate of Christs Righteousness upon them, and the marks of the Whore of *Babylon* cashiered from you to the Conformists and Nonconformists; and that I trembling fear in the 1680th year. O! would your Majesty please speedily to extirpate out of your Royal Territories, and this City of *London*, all those *Amalekites* that trouble *Israel*, (I mean the *French*) that devour and eat the bread out of your Subjects mouths; and may you ever remember, that King *Saul* for neglecting the Word of the Lord, and not totally destroying *Amalek*, had his life dishonourably taken from him by a Chip of that block, 1 *Sam.* 15. compared with 2 *Sam.* 1. 13. Antiquity tells us, our English nation was never more blessed with Peace and Prosperity, than when the French Nation were conquered by us; as by *Henry* the fifth of famous memory, and *Henry* the sixth, who was crowned in *Paris*, and planted the Flower-deluce in *Englands* garden: But now it is to be feared that the French King will be crowned not in the French, but our English *Paris* (*London*) except the providence of the King of kings divert present occurrences, and the prudence of your most Excellent Majesty, in happy Conjunction with your prudent Parliament, prevent it; which that you may, the God of Heaven grant.

'Tis a Curse in Gods Word, to be governed or counselled by the Spirit of *Jezabel*, or by a wicked woman, *Isai.* 3. 12. 15, 16. Hence hath arose monstrous Pride, and intolerable Oppression, the very bane of Church and State. Who knows but by the hands of such, your Majesty may sustain a Stab or fatal Stroak! And nothing would more draw the hearts of your Subjects up to the height of true joy, than if it may please your Majesty to abandon such morning-clouds from the Mountain of your Throne: O how glorious would the day shine! It is expressly said by God, the King of kings, *Deut.* 17. 17. *The King shall not multiply wives to himself, that his heart turn not away.* And though *Solomons* Throne was

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eſtabliſhed by God himſelf, yet it was ſtrange women made his Crown to totter, and his Kingdom to rend aſunder. 'Tis the greateſt intereſt to Kings and Princes, to treat the Lords people kindly, who are ſtill by the Papiſts and Popiſh affected, called, in ſcorn and deriſion, *Hereticks*: for *he reproved Kings for their ſakes*, Pſal. 105. 14, 15. 'Twas the *Prodromus* to the deſtruction of *Ireland* formerly (as ſays Dr. *Uſher*) to adhere to the Principles and Patterns of Papiſts; nothing being true they hold, as ſaid the Martyr, but the Doctrine of the Trinity: for Free will, and general Redemption, now embraced by too many, is the Foundation of the Popiſh Kingdom, firſt brought into *Rome* in the fifth Century by *Pelagius*. 'Twas the haſtening the deſtruction of *Ahaz* King of *Iſrael*, 2 *Kings* 16. in that he joyned himſelf to the King of *Aſſyria*, verſ. 7. Nothing can more ſuddenly ruine King and Kingdom, than joyning Affinity with Popiſh Princes, becauſe God hath determined to caſt that Mountain as a Mill-ſtone into the depths of the Sea, *Rev.* 18. *Jer.* 50, & 51. and they that will not come out of her when her hour comes, ſhall periſh with her without all peradventure. Beſides this, *Ahaz* goes to *Damaſcus*, verſ. 10. and takes a faſhion of the Altar and the Worſhip, and ſends to *Urijah* the Prieſt for to take a pattern thereof; which, *Iſai.* 8. cauſed the Lord to haſten his Judgments, under the figure of *Maher-ſhalal-haſh-baz*, make haſte to ſpoil, and to the prey make ſpeed. So verily will God make haſte to ruine that Kingdom that ſhall patternize their Worſhip, from the grand Idolatry of ſo impudent an Harlot, *Rev.* 17. as the Church of *Rome* is. Alas, our Sun is darkened with Popiſh Principles, our Moon turned into Bloud, our Stars fallen and falling from Heaven, the true Proteſtant Profeſſion and Principles; both Univerſities and Pulpits filled with the Roman Traſh that the Martyrs and Fathers of our Proteſtant Religion truely abhorred, and Gods word is ſilent in: while thoſe few Stars that remain in their Primitive Luſtre, are ſcoffingly called *Calviniſts* and *Soliſidians*, as if Chriſt and his Apoſtles were not the Patrons of the ſame Doctrine.

May your Majeſty be directed by the good Angels of God, to do what may preſerve your Life, prevent our Fears, eſtabliſh your Throne, comfort the Proteſtant Churches of Chriſt, and

and glad the hearts of all your Subjects. Your Majesty knows that the designe of Monarchy is to preserve your Country in it self, not to betray it. For though those things that God will not set up, be attempted in the breast of Majesty it self, yet it may not prosper, but will tumble down as *Babel. In medio Consistit Virtus.* The way to make your Kingdom everlasting, and your Crown immovable, is to consult Gods Word and Will, and execute his Commands, cherish his Church, his Doctrine and Truths; banish and subdue his Enemies; and make it the policy of the State, to aim at Gods Glory, the Nations Prosperity, and the Churches Comfort: by permitting the various Interests and Priviledges of King and People to glide sweetly in their proper Channels, as Law, Reason, and Equity hath provided, from the Constitutions of Antiquity. *Vivat Rex, & Veritas.*

To the PARLIAMENT, *the great Council of* England.

Noble Senators,

WHen you that are our great Representatives, and the Pillars, Nerves, and Sinews of our Body-politick, have not a Being, it may be said, that the People and Nation of *England* (during that *Casma* and Gulf of Dissolution) have also no Being. And how monstrous would it be in the eye of Reason, and incommodious to our Interests and grand Concerns, at this juncture of Affairs especially, to have a glorious Head without a Body to substitute it? But though yet you are not born into our Angelical Commonwealth, yet I hope you are conceived in the womb of the hearts of the best People, whose great Interest it will be to hasten the Birth with all possibility, and by a careful Midwifry to deliver safely that hopeful Child may cherish its aged Mother, and defend her from that Murderous Train of Popish Plotters, and Devils in grain: That you may have the Heart of Piety it self, and the Tongues of Angels, to promote Justice and Verity; *bovem in lingua nondum ut habeatis:* That Bribes may be as remote from you, as the East from the West, as Popish Cruelty is distant

distant from *England's* Felicity: And as it was once said of the *Belgick* People, of their prudent management of great Affairs, so may it be practised by you; *Dum nesciunt fingere possunt, quid autem agant statim Statuunt.* Noble Sirs, as it was said in another Case, may be now said to you in this present Case, *Quid facitis, faxite Citiùs*; if you be not nimble, the mangled walls of our old *Carthage* will be tumbled down, and the *Babylonish* Whore rush in at both ends of the Town. And if bad Councel, or thwarting Providence, or Romish Policy, should either prorogue your time, or dissolve your being once more, 'tis past peradventure feared, we nor you shall live any longer, and your Ruines will make way for our Miseries. O consult God, begin at the Oracle not of *Delphos*, but Christ: Resolve with *Hannibal*, when he was going over the *Alps* into *Italy*, *Aut inveniam, aut viam faciam.* Truely, Sirs, you must hew your ways through the Rocks, and meet your Enemies under ground, or they will quickly both you and us Confound. And, as *Luther* said to *Malanchthon*, If we shall not boldly and resolvedly do the Lords Work, he will remove us, and raise up others; so say I to you, If through fear, cowardise, or sloath, you should outsleep three quarters of a year more, our Petitions will end, and your Work be finished: Yet will God raise up others yet invisible to deliver his redeemed, and work wonders for us in our field of *Zoan:* for the Earthquake, *Rev.* 11. 11, 12, 13. is at hand, 1680 will go near to manifest it, and the time of the three days and half, the time of the Churches Sackcloath and mourning state, is near expiration; and God will call you up in a Cloud of protection, *Isai.* 26. *ult.* while he shakes the Earth and Earthly Professions and Professors, and makes the Earth to disclose her Bloud, and brings to nought things that are, by things that are not, 1 *Cor.* 1. and the Romish *Philanax* shall be cast in the Sea like a Mill-stone, never more to rise; and her Brats and Followers, and the Beasts Admirers and false Prophets, who have not exalted the Bloud of Christ, but their own dung and dross, shall perish with her: because when they were called out, they refused the Wine, Milk, and Waters of Life, the marrow and fatness of the Gospel, for Trash, Popish Ceremonies, and Jesuitical Doctrines. And this let *Sion* expect 1681 or 1682, to 1685. Deliverance will come another way.

To

To the CITY of *LONDON*.

O, London, London!

MY Soul mourns for thee, like *Tyre* and *Sidon*, Ezek. 28. thou haſt been like the Garden of God, every precious ſtone was thy Covering; thy Tabrets and Pipes was prepared in thee in the day that thou waſt created. Thou that waſt the anointed Cherubin, thou waſt upon the holy Mountain of God. Thou haſt walked up and down in the midſt of the ſtones of fire; thou haſt had the voice of the Turtle in thee, when the dark places of thy Land was deſolate; but Iniquity is found in thee. In thee is found fulneſs of Bread; Pride and Wantonneſs, Extortion, Whoredoms, Drunkenneſs, Errour, and Hereſies. None have partaken more of Chriſt, and none have more ſlighted and abuſed Chriſt, and the means of Grace: and becauſe thy heart is lifted up, and thou ſaideſt I am as God, *Therefore thus ſaith the Lord, Behold, I am againſt thee, O* London, *I will cauſe* (Ezek. 26. 3.) *many nations to come up againſt thee, as the ſea cauſes his waves and tydes to come up to thee. And they ſhall deſtroy thy walls, and break down thy towers; God will ſcrape thy duſt from thee, and make thee like the top of the rock.* And becauſe thy Children are ſettled upon the Lees, *Zeph.* 1. God ſhall ſearch thee with Candles, and purge thee with Nitre and Soap, and caſt thee into the Furnace, that his Sons among thee may be tryed. Neither will thy Gold or thy Silver preſerve thee in the day of wrath, *Zeph.* 1. 18. becauſe thou haſt been wanton, and decked thy ſelf in thy Attires, while thy poor Brethren have wanted Bread, and Arraiment to cover their Nakedneſs. And thou haſt profeſſed a Faith that had nor love nor bowels in it; but haſt cried out, *Iſai.* 66. with the Proud, Stand far off, for I am more holy, more rich, more honourable than thou; and haſt reſpected the perſons of the rich and great, while thou haſt contemned the brother of low degree: Therefore, *Iſai.* 3. ſhall thy Jewels and Ear-rings, thy Head-attires and Paintings, thy French faſhions, and uncivil and unſeemly Dreſſings, proſtrating thy ſelf to Strangers, and diſcovering thy Nakedneſs by thy French unſeemly Robes and Dreſſings, God will ſend thee (yea by that Nation) whoſe folly thou haſt impudently followed, Baldneſs for hair, Stink for perfumes, and Sack-cloath for cloathing; War for peace, and Bloud for water; till thou return and acknowledge thy iniquities, and break off thy whoredoms and impieties, and be found in the way of repentance. But for the hidden ones in thee, the Children of the Covenant, who have the Faith of Jeſus, and the Commandments of God, who have not

exacted the labours, but freely followed the Lord the Lamb; and have cloathed the naked, and fed the hungry, and ſcorned the faſhions, and deſpiſed the glories, and have been transformed in the renewing of their minds; who have diſdained the *Babyloniſh* Garment and the wedge of Gold, the Lord will hide them in the hollow of his hand, and ſay to them, Come, my people, *Iſai.* 26. into your ſeveral Chambers, until the indignation be over. But you that drink Wine in bowls, and ſport your ſelves on Beds of Ivory, while the afflictions of *Joſeph* are not minded, ſuddenly will come your Calamity, as the pains of a woman in Travel, and as the Storm and Thunder in a clear day. A day of wrath, a day of trouble and diſtreſs, a day of waſtneſs and deſolation, a day of darkneſs and gloominess, and a day of clouds and thick darkneſs. And you, *Canaphims* and *Kenites*, that for your Atheiſtical *Self-intereſt*, that God of the world, ſo you may keep but your Pride, your Honours and Gold, care not though you ſet to your ſlaviſh hands and help to pull down the Church and State, and ſwallow Bribes as Children Plumb-ſtones; be it known to you, if God be true, a double portion of divine Vengeance ſhall be your lot in the day at hand. And note, that Unanimity, not Uniformity, is moſt remote from Papiſtry, *&c.*

To the NATION in general.

Alo, England!

THou haſt had thy Name from thy Angelical State and Beauty, but thou art fallen like *Lucifer*. Thou waſt an inexhauſtible pit of Treaſure, and his Deviliſh Holineſs in quondam times hath licked his *Neapolitan* fingers of thy Sweetneſs: and now he remembers thy Delicacies, and would attempt to raviſh thy Wardrobes, and drain thee dry with his inſatiable Bucket; if for thy Iniquities thy God gives him leave. For the Pope, like the Devil his Father, cannot come one link of his chain, unleſs thy God ſuffer him, for thy unrepented Sins; and while thou art crying out againſt the Jeſuits and other the Incendiaries, thou forgetteſt to cry to him, whom by ſin and diſhonour thou haſt provoked to ſend the Wolf and the wild Boar of the *Italian* forreſt, into thy Vineyard. Remember, *England*, if thou art not mad drunk with the Whores Charms, how that thy Preaching-Miniſters are turn'd into dumb Dogs and ravening Wolves. And they bear rule by thy means, and thou loveſt to have

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it ſo, *Jer.* 5. 31. And you that are of the Eccleſiaſtick Function, that not long ſince, if you do remember, did caſt out the Labourers of the Lords work in the Lords Vineyard, and got the Fleece, and turned the Flock to the Devil, and ſet up your drunken, mad, *Arminian*, *Pelagian*, and Pope-poiſoned Sons to enſnare the Flock. You hate the Pope, but have received Popery: Arminianiſm, Free-Will, General Redemption, Falling from Grace, denying a free, perſonal, eternal Election, are all hatched in Hell, and are the Popes foundation, that which the Martyrs abhorred, *&c.* and in thoſe days Papiſts only aſſerted; and in your bringing in of this Serpent, of this Army of Vipers in the belly of the *Trojan* Horſe, painted o're to the Peoples view with a ſhew of Zeal, Religion and Purity, yet the ground of Popery in *England*, and of our Deſolation and Deſtruction: and this brand will lye on you, Gentlemen, when *England* is wallowing in her blood. And have raiſed up Perſecutions and Acts of Parliament againſt the Lord's Lambs, for ſerving their God, and preaching Chriſt to the People, whom you have famiſhed with your *Aſſyrian* and *Roman* diſhes, and driven them from poſt to pillar, while you ſuffered the *Romiſh* Leopard to lye in your houſes, in your Territories, and in your Pulpits. And now you are come up in remembrance before God, and ſhe (I mean the Whore) whom you have adored and juſled ſo nigh to, will juſle you out of your States, Dignities, and Honours: for though you turn, ſhe'll no more truſt you, you ſhall burn. *Behold, I am againſt thee, O thou moſt proud*, Jer. 50. 31. and 51. 44. and you ſhall ſpew out again all the Dainties you have ſwallowed down by iniquity. Your Wall ſhall fall. Break off your Iniquities by Repentance, if happily the Lord may accept you, and turn to the Bloud of Jeſus, and acknowledge your Errours, your Covetouſneſs, your Perſecutions of Chriſts Lambs, your feeding your bellies, and famiſhing the Flock with Popiſh Traſh and dry Ceremonies; and caſt from you that *Babyloniſh* Garment you have beſpotted your ſelves with, and let not the duſt of an Idol lie in your Gowns, in your Families, in your Churches, and in your Pulpits. My Soul mourns for you, becauſe you have the name of Proteſtants. O that you had the Spirit, and Doctrine, and Gifts of Proteſtants. Gather your ſelves together, yea, gather together, O Nation not deſirous, before the decree bring forth, before the day paſs as the Chaff, before the fierce anger of the Lord come upon you. Seek the Lord all ye meek of the Land, that have Chriſt's imputed Righteouſneſs for your Wedding-garment, and his Bloud alone for your Laver; It may be ye ſhall be hid in the day of the Lords fierce anger,

anger, *Zeph.* 2. Repent of your fulneſs of Goſpel-bread, your forſaking the pure Doctrine of Chriſt and his Meſſengers, and giving heed to lyes and fables: ever learning and running up and down, but never attaining to the faith of Gods Elect, and to the Love that covers a multitude of ſins; who juſtifie your ſelves, and cloak over your enmity, malice, and implacable ſpirits, with fair words and ſoft ſpeeches, and voluntary humility, while within you are Pride, Covetouſneſs, Revenge, Luſt, and all manner of wanton filthineſs. The Lord hath made bare his holy arm, and will take away your Cloak that you have deceived with, and you ſhall ſeek from ſea to ſea for the pure Word you have contemned, with its diſpenſers, while you have laid out your money for that that is no bread, that is, not Chriſt. And you ſhall know that the Lord hath ſpoken to you, but you have refuſed the ſtill Waters, and choſen the ſwift Streams. There is no Peace to the wicked in their own righteouſneſs, out of Chriſt imputed Righteouſneſs; but it ſhall be well with the Righteous, even in the day of the greateſt diſtreſs. Then lift up your heads and rejoyce, for the day of your Redemption draws nigh. For in twenty four years to come, there ſhall be neither Pope, nor Popedome, but the Lord ſhall reign in Mount *Zion* before his Antients gloriouſly, *Dan.* 7.

FINIS.